

**RATES OF ADVERTISING:**  
Advertisements will be inserted in the Tarboro' Southerner at the following rates. Ten lines of matter, or one inch lengthwise will constitute a square.  
One square one insertion, \$1.00  
Each subsequent insertion, 50c  
One square, 1 mo. 2 mos. 3 mos. 6 mos. 12 mos.  
Two " 3.00 5.00 7.00 10.00 15.00  
Three " 4.00 6.00 8.00 12.00 18.00  
Four " 5.00 7.00 10.00 15.00 22.00  
Five " 6.00 8.00 12.00 18.00 25.00  
Six " 7.00 9.00 13.00 20.00 27.00  
Seven " 8.00 10.00 14.00 22.00 30.00  
Eight " 9.00 11.00 15.00 24.00 32.00  
Nine " 10.00 12.00 16.00 26.00 34.00  
Ten " 11.00 13.00 17.00 28.00 36.00  
Long advertisements inserted 6 weeks for \$1.00 per line.  
Marriage, Funeral and Obituary notices, not more than ten lines inserted free of charge.  
Subscriptions \$2.50. If paid cash at time of subscribing \$2.00.

**LOCAL MATTERS.**

**LEGAL NOTICE.**—I will be at my office in Rocky Mount on Mondays, Tuesdays, Fridays, and Saturdays of each week, for the transaction of business, as usual.  
Clients can see me at the Southern office, in Tarboro, on other days.

**DOSSEY BATTLE,**  
Attorney at Law.

**BRIDGE.**

If you want to build up the South-encourage home manufacturers.

Sells Brother, circus men put their advertisement where it will do most good. En? Bro. Thorp.

500 Boys and Youth's Suits, of all qualities, and prices, at Whitlock's.

Bro. Thorp wants bare fights in the dull dog days. What is to become of his exciting, though innocent amusement-marbles?

Positively the largest stock of Fine and cheap clothing in Tarboro at prices to suit the times, at Whitlock's.

Diphtheria is raging fatally in our county among children.

Fine and cheap Overcoats, Tailors and Capes, for Men, Boys and Children, at low prices, at Whitlock's.

A large variety of Cloths and Cassimeres in all qualities, for pants or suit patterns, at Whitlock's.

Buy your heavy 4-4 Brown Sheeting your youth's and your own. Play Lines, of Battle & Son's Rocky Mount Mills.

Take the Southern if you desire the news current in your county.

Clothing made to order and warranted to fit. Call and examine material, and prices, at Whitlock's.

A new lot of Silk and Fur Hats, Scarfs, Ties, Flannel and White Shirts, Boots, Shoes and Umbrellas, at Whitlock's.

The item of cotton rope for plow lines seems a small matter. In the aggregate it is worth keeping at home. Order from Battle & Son's Rocky Mount Mills, Rocky Mount, N. C.

**OSTERS.**—At Spiers are nice about 12 P. M.

**CATCHES.**—Abbreviation from calling of causes together.

**GHEAST.**—Judge Watts' 1600 lb. pig will be at the Weldon Fair.

**THANKS.**—To our friend Capt. Fred Phillips for favors during our absence last week.

**SEE ADVERTISEMENT.**—Of T. E. Lewis, stationer. Mr. L. has an elegant assortment of goods in his line. 15,000 envelopes cheap.

**Now.**—Is the winter of our discontent made glorious summer by the sun of Fall advertisements.

**OUR STREETS.**—Are lined with cotton carts, and the average merchant smothered sweetly.

**Farmers.**—Carriage makers, Carpenters and Machinists will find it to their advantage to buy at W. G. Lewis' Hardware Store. TERMS CASH.

**RELIGIOUS.**—Rev. D. B. Clayton, of South Carolina, (Universalist) will preach at the Court House, to-night at 7 1/2 o'clock.

**HAL.**—The property of Miss Maggie Tillery was the energetic, though erratic, black and tan pup made sausage meat by the train. For little Maggie's sake, we drop a tear to her's memory.

**PERSONAL.**—Mr. Mooring of the Greenville Register honored us with a call on Wednesday.

Also Mr. W. T. Manning of the Roanoke News. He comes on a wedding tour. But isn't he?

**NOTICE.**—Adv' of sale of Gen. L. G. Eaton's land and personal property. Land sale in Tarboro 9th December. Personal property on the premises 4th December.

**BOUND OVER.**—To U. S. Court, Frank Denton, white, was bound over by U. S. Commissioner, B. J. Keech, to appear before the U. S. Court at Newbern, on 4th Monday in October, for retelling without license.

**FIRE.**—On Tuesday night a Drug Store was burned in Raleigh, N. C., that had been insured only five days in our home company, the Pacific. Insurance \$600.

**THANKS.**—We were presented a fine day ago by Mr. R. B. Alsop, with a jar of delicious pickles, put up expressly for family use by himself. If we are any judge, we can but pronounce them superior to any Northern pickle. He has them for sale cheap.

**Country Merchants** will find it to their interest to buy Hardware at W. G. Lewis' Hardware Store. TERMS CASH.

**POSTAL.**—It is decided that subscribers of newspapers should remove their names from the margin of such papers before mailing to other parties, otherwise they become subject to letter postage.

**DIES.**—In Richmond, Virginia, Oct. 7, by Rev. Mr. Preston, Mr. Fletcher M. Connor and Miss A. Melville Donnan, daughter of W. S. Donnan. —Raleigh Sentinel.

Isn't this putting it rather heavy, Bro. Donnan?

**Promotion.**—Capt. A. B. Andrews, of the U. S. G. R. R., has accepted the position of Superintendent of the N. C. & W. N. C. R. R., with headquarters at Raleigh.

The latter road could have made no better selection.

It settled. We know who is the handsomest editor in North Carolina, as he certainly is one of the brightest and widest-awake. We've seen Dossey Battle, of the Tarboro' Southerner. He's been taking in the fair; and if he isn't married, some of the fair ought to take him in. —Raleigh Sentinel.

How seriously he has been "taken in," and himself and misery know.

**A GLOOMY PITY.**—Is wrestling round our head from our clay misanthropy. It is odorous with the aroma of the West Indies—a genuine article of Havana Smoking Tobacco from La Valentina Cigar Factory, Charleston, S. C., Mantou & Co. proprietors. It is a present from a new friend, Mr. Goldborough, Traveling Agent.  
Bro. Thorp knows we are opposed to "pulling" and indulge in no other sort.

**A BLOODED HORSE.**—Dr. L. L. Staton has just purchased from Maj. Thos. W. Dowell of Va the finest blooded Stallion ever brought into the county.  
His name is Jennifer, 2 years old and sired by the celebrated horse, Abdel Heir.  
He is the nearest thing in horse skin we ever saw.  
His stable is crowded with admirers of the noble animal. Dr. Staton paid \$1,000 for him.

**Farmers, Carriage Makers, Carpenters and Machinists** will find it to their advantage to buy at W. G. Lewis' Hardware Store. TERMS CASH.

**SPECIAL TRAIN FOR WELDON FAIR.**—A daily special train will be run from Tarboro and Rocky Mount during Fair week, commencing on Tuesday 25.

Fare from Rocky Mount, round trip \$1.25.  
From Tarboro, \$1.75.

Dr. H. E. T. Manning the energetic Secretary writes us, that the entries are already large, and daily increasing, and the celebrated New Hampshire Band will make the music. A glorious time may be expected.

So much fun in no other way can be had for the same amount of money.

Let Edgecombe and Nash send up a full delegation! Do this for the sake of old Tar River.

No one will regret going.

Go to Alsop's for your Groceries.

**ANOTHER MURDER.**—At Mr. Kenney Lewis in this county on Thursday night last there was a corn shucking.

Whiskey circulated. It was fighting fluid.

Consequences: Sol. Edwards skillfully bisected Elias Newton with a butcher-knife.

They were both colored. All Dick's colored acquaintances attended his funeral, except Sol Wooten, who gave well secured leg bail. Col. Jo. Martin, Solicitor, will have to move to Edgecombe. Then if he is absent at court.

"Dreadful is the lion's lair; Although he be no longer there."

**THE POOR MAN'S FRIEND.**—Why? Because he sells goods within the reach of every poor man.

What is his name? Every body knows it.

W. A. Arrington of Rocky Mount. 4t

**IMPORTANT TO SHERIFFS.**—As yet but two sheriffs have set out with the State Treasurer. The Sheriff will remember, that under the existing laws they are compelled to settle by the first Monday in December, or they will not only forfeit all commissions but \$1,000 and ten per cent. upon the amount of State taxes, as per sec. 26 of chapter 184 of the laws of 1874-75. There being no Legislature this winter there can be no relief given, and hence the law must be strictly complied with, as the Auditor will rightly enforce the penalties.

Our State press will doubtless do a favor of the Sheriff by pressing this fact upon their attention. —Raleigh News.

Persons interested will not allow sheriffs to be subjected to this penalty.

The only way to avoid it, is to ask no indulgence, as no officer can afford to extend it. Charity begins at home.

**MANLY BEAUTY AND EQUESTRIAN GRACE.**—Our section will be represented at the Weldon Fair next Tuesday (26th) by Mr. J. S. Battle of Rocky Mount, Chief Marshal, and assistant Marshals, Elias Carr, H. L. Staten Jr., John W. Phillips and J. P. Rives from Edgecombe, and John D. Battle, S. E. Westray, R. C. Tillery and John P. Arrington, from Nash.

No Fair in N. C., has ever shown a cleverer or handsomer band. And we give our word to visitors that this will repay a visitation, alone. They will leave repeating, with one accord, so much personal pulchritude was never seen on horse-back.

**EDGECOMBE ENTRIES AT STATE FAIR.**—While the men of Edgecombe were winning laurels abroad, the noble ladies made their influence felt in an appropriate sphere.

Floral Hall was adorned with specimens of their handiwork.

Mrs. Bettie Daniel sent two beautiful ties.

Miss Mollie Price, one child's skirt embroidered.

Mrs. Mary A. Ricks, a magnificent Afghan, also the motto, "God bless our home" worked on silk in German text.

Mrs. J. H. Jenkins, an ingenious quilt.

Mrs. Swindell, intricate embroidery.

Mrs. J. R. Thigpen, a very attractive bed quilt.

These articles were so worthy of premiums, that we almost bespeak them "in the dark." If they are not pronounced excellent, our word for it, the fault is in the judges, not the work.

**Mince Meat, Raisins, Currants, and Can Goods** for sale by Alsop.

**BRIGHT PROSPECTS.**—Judging from the last two issues of the Southern, the brother Battle is a man of many compliments. He praises the ladies, the horse races, the preachers, the circus, and everything mentioned, and everybody alluded to without regard to race, color or previous condition, &c. He also recognizes the truth and force of the old adage, "whoever bloweth not his own horn shall be blown." —Rocky Mount Mail.

This comes with beautiful grace from Bro. Thorp, the inflationist of Experion, the Greek impostor.

The Tolson Transcript, said Cole's Circus was composed of cut-throats, swindlers, and gamblers. Cole didn't go to Tolson, nor advertise in the Transcript.

Now brother, don't get mad 'cause Sells Brothers Circus skipped your little town and didn't honor the 'Mail.' He comes to Tarboro and Nashville, and is compelled to pass small places. Come down and we'll divide our "dead head" with you.

**IMPORTANT DECISION.**—The Circuit Court of the United States, says the Richmond Dispatch, Judge Bond, presiding, decided the other day an important question. The decision is an interesting one, especially to the mercantile community.

In the case of C. H. McMurran & Co., in bankruptcy, Judge Bond, overruling Judge Hughes, decided that a judgment on a negotiable note executed by one member of a firm, in the name of the firm, with a waiver of homestead, binds all the members of such waiver, although the others may not have expressly authorized, nor had knowledge of such waiver at the time of the execution of the note.

**A BRILLIANT WEDDING.**—Calvary Church was ablaze with illumination on Wednesday evening.  
Every bench was filled, and all standing room in the aisles crowded.

The beauty and elite of Tarboro had there assembled, with their many escorts, and matrons with their little families, accompanied by the proud paterfamilias—all had come to witness the joining of that band, which man is enjoined not to put asunder.

**THE HAPPY PARTIES** were Miss Maggie H. Palamont and Mr. J. G. M. Gordon, both residents of Tarboro.

They were about to unite their destinies, for better or for worse, and with joined hands and loving hearts pursue peacefully the path of life together.

Their great favoritism in the community was denoted by the vast assemblage of friends.

**THE CHRISTIAN CEREMONY** commenced at 8 P. M. The organ pealed forth its joyous notes, seeming to give earnest of a blissful future for the young couple.

Dr. J. B. Cheshire, the pastor, arose, and all eyes were strained to catch a glimpse of the cortège. Perfect silence reigned, and the stillness was solemnly sweet.

The front door opened, and Mr. Ed Palamont and Miss Mary Hayer walked slowly down the central aisle and filed to the right of the altar. Then came the following couples alternately taking place to the left and right: Mr. Mat Shaw and Miss Telitha Cobb; Mr. W. D. Bryan and Miss Jessie Baker; Mr. P. S. Pender and Miss Manie Pender; Mr. C. H. Dwyer and Miss Manie Macnair; Mr. H. S. Spragins and Miss Grace Palamont. These waiters were in the usual order, the first and last first.

As each two would sweep gracefully down the length of the Church, they would be watched until a succeeding couple engrossed attention.

**THE CHOWING ATTRACTION** was easily seen to be the bride, who now came in, with her bridal veil dropping in flowing drapery, leaning on the arm of her father, and immediately following the groom, who led in the bride's mother.

The twins were then made one in an impressively kind way by the Reverend Doctor J. B. Cheshire.

We attended with a lady of excellent taste, and she bears us out in the assertion, that an affair of the kind was never better conducted.

From the Church to the

at the residence of the bride's father, a large party, including herself, wended their way. Here refreshments were handed, and we had a chance to acquaint the pretty bridesmaids with training for the occasion—else they could not have gone through so manly.

Many of our most prominent citizens, including Hon. George Howard, congratulated the newly married, and merriment and joyousness enlivened the hour.

**MAGNIFICENT PRESENTS.** We never saw a handsomer nor more appropriate collection of bridal gifts.

We noticed among many things, 1 sett dinner castors by W. D. Bryan, 1 china set by J. H. Gordon, 1 gold watch and chain by Groom, 1 pair gold bracelets by J. W. Carr, 1 eggstand by father and mother, 1 lamp by Grace, 1 silver syrup stand by Ed Pennington, 1 sett silver pickle knife and fork by H. S. Spragins, 1 silver pie knife by M. Shaw, 1 sett silver forks by P. S. Pender, 1 sett silver forks by D. W. Hurt, 1 pair silver napkin rings by W. T. Hurt, 1 do. Miss Mamie Macnair, 1 silver butter spreader by Mrs. Rawls, 1 silver cup by C. H. Dwyer, handsome book by Misses Bell and Hattie, Sunday School scholars.

If the blessing of a miserable editor, cursed with want of plurality, can avail against, they have it.

**Country Merchants** will find it to their interest to buy Hardware at W. G. Lewis' Hardware Store. TERMS CASH.

**WILSON COUNTY A-COMING.**—Col. G. W. Stanton entered at State Fair a great many articles, sentimental, comic and amusing.

First was his Broad Cast Seed Sower, his own invention and much admired for its ingenuity and efficacy. This was sentimental.

Next the Saluqua, or vegetable Dish Rag. Start not, incredulous reader, a genuine dish rag, grown in his garden. It is like unto a gourd, only more so. Similar to a cymbaling, but not quite so much. Partaking in equal parts of the squash, pumpkin and a yard of dirty calico. There it was. The Colonel informed us if a man scrubbed his neck with it, he'd have no more cricks, nor, we surmised, any more desire to repeat.

Twenty-five varieties of wine and brandy prepared by himself, amused the ladies of our party. We are not bibulous; so we turned over the bottle of wine, which he courteously presented us, to the fair ones, who sipped as much as a humming bird sucks from the rose, and pronounced it excellent. And we know it was good, for though

We are quite a student, and the aroma haunts us yet.

Colonel S. is one of the best farmers in his county, and would show off better, but for his propensity to Edgecombe.

Our prominent countryman, D. H. Barlow, Esq., will visit with him next year in the Dish Rag line.

He will send ten acres.

**THE GREAT EUROPEAN SHOW NEW FEATURES.**—Nashville News-Sun.

In addition to excellent circus performance and a very large Museum and Menagerie this establishment presents some quite novel features, the most interesting of which will be the thrilling balloon race which takes place from the show lot free to everybody. Two mammoth balloons will ascend simultaneously and when they reach the highest altitude will compete in a race. These are not paper balloons but are real air ships. Each one will carry to the clouds a number of persons. This gratuitous feature is something new in this section, and it is attended with great expense to the Manager which alone would stamp the show a great one. It will be the thrilling balloon race which will be the thrilling feature of the show, and from their stage and passed around among the audience, allowing ladies to handle the balloons. The press along the route of the show speak of the entire show as first class, as this is the first large show that travels through the country using their own conveyances, which has visited North Carolina for many years. We presume it will meet with great success. —E.

**The most complete stock of cooking and Heating stores of every description ever offered in this market, and at prices as low as they can be bought in Baltimore, Philadelphia or New York, at W. G. Lewis' Hardware Store. TERMS CASH.**

**HEATING STORES.**—Gen. R. never neglects an opportunity to glorify his State, and her interests can't suffer with such a man representing her at Washington. He is the leading orator and statesman of the South in the U. S. Congress.

Hon. Joseph J. Davis, Congressman from Raleigh District will be a fit peer for such a man when the next Congress meets. It was worth a visit to Raleigh to shake his heavy hand.

**RALEIGH FAIR.**

**Smaller Attendance than Usual.**—The Cause Considered—Prominent Men Present—Scholars Bayard and Ransom, Congressmen Davis, Hon. K. P. Battle and Gen. W. R. Cox, &c.—Oak City Pleasure Club—Floral Hall—Beauty Raging—Judge Watts' Dwarf Pig—Cresshaw's 'Possum—Edgecombe Horses, &c.

On the 11th we left Tarboro' sweetly sleeping in the quiet of innocence and sought "fresh fields and pastures new" at the Raleigh Fair.

At Rocky Mount we made a conjunction with our familiar, and indispensable friend, the genial Capt. S. T. Williams. He is a 'sine qua non' and we never go without him.

Two of Edgecombe's lovely daughters drifted naturally and gracefully under our charge, and, by us, were shown the elephant in his most attractive proportions. At Wilson we gained a glorious accession in the person of Miss Minnie D., as bright a jewel as East Carolina boasts. Captain Cutts of the W. & W. R. R., transported us safely and expeditiously to Goldsboro. Here our party was regaled with a dinner at the Humphrey House. This, in excellence of quality and assortment of variety, can't be reproduced in the State.

Mr. Freeman the Proprietor is an Edgecombe man, which in the estimation of 'our crowd' accounts satisfactorily for the presence of the milk in the coconut.

**A THIN ATTENDANCE.** Reached Raleigh at 8 P. M., and through the kindness of B. H. Bunn, Esq., the faithful delegate from Nash, found a double bed prepared in his room at the Yarrowburgh. We were disappointed at finding so few people in attendance, and looked in vain during the week for the vast multitudes, that thronged the hotels, and covered the Fair grounds, during the preceding exhibitions.

**WHAT DID THE BUSINESS.** We are no advocate of indiscriminate puffery, but it has been clear from the beginning, that the occasion was not sufficiently advertised. The management did not fully realize and appreciate that.

"They were made to teach us, to exalt and to bless."

Those invincible brothers the Pen and the Press.

Nothing but the prevalence of people can make a Fair a pecuniary success.

Now while in some departments the show was never better, it lacked that element. We noticed only four State editors, Maj. Englehardt, of the Wil. Journal, W. T. Manning of the Roanoke News, Mr. Baker of the Louisville Courier, and ourselves, besides resident press men. And nobody seemed to care whether they came or not, judging from the attention they received and opportunities given them for reporting. They were let.

**MOST TOO SEVERELY ALONE.** As a State institution we should like to have it perfect as possible, and feel assured that of the exertions made to call the officers, were brought to bear on the Fair itself, more good would crop out.

Capt. A. G. Moore, the clever assistant Marshal, thoroughly comprehended the duties of an officer of the society, and rendered himself unqualifiedly agreeable to the entire Edgecombe delegation.

**FAVORITE FEATURE OF THE FAIR.** The Oak City Pleasure Club, would be an ornament anywhere. It is composed of the most chivalric young gentlemen of Raleigh. Their hope and marvels and models of good order and enjoyment. Where all are so polite, it would be invincible to distinguish, but we can't resist thanking Messrs. Joel Whitaker, Charles E. Johnson and Mr. T. Teach, for their kindly courtesies to strangers. At their hotel at the National Hotel on Friday night, were collected a great portion of the beauty, grace and loveliness of North Carolina. Franklin County was represented by two splendid specimens, perfect types of blonde, with heavenly blue eyes, and brunette with ravishing dark curls.

Warren is never behind in the gentler sex, and a dazzling little charmer, who numbers in her train several grocery men, was a bright star in the ball room. As a guest of the same noble hostess was a lady who "did steal all hearts away."

And another, whose charms would make us pardon the first fracture because of a minor. When this galaxy of lovable luminaries departed, "The curfew tolls the knell of parting day," Granville was not behind in grace.

**RALEIGH TRIUMPHANT.** The fairies of our capital have ever been noted for hospitality under their roofs, and more famous for the divine way in which they float through the mazes of Terpsichore's favorite pastime. We regret want of space to particularize.

We congratulate ourselves, that, while in the city, we did not place ourselves under the murderous assault on drama made by Rose and Harry Watkins. For several Fairs, without change they have occupied Tucker Hall with the same old platitudes. Why don't we have a first class company? It would, at least, pay once a year.

**EDGECOMBE MEN AT SOCIETY MEETINGS.** We were glad to see our county men. Capt. J. S. Dancy and J. R. Thigpen, and quasi countrymen, Hon. K. P. Battle and Gen. W. R. Cox, chairman State Committee take prominent parts in the deliberations of the State Agricultural Society during the week. Here were discussed in a practical way the various ramifications of the agricultural and mechanical industries, so vital to the prosperity of our dear old commonwealth.

On this occasion the society was honored by the presence of U. S. Senator Thomas F. Bayard of Delaware. The course of this gentleman in congress has endeared him to every North Carolinian. With a soul sympathetic for our woes, and a hand fearless and ready in our assistance, he fought for us when it was almost political death at his home. He was captured at Weldon, en route for Augusta with his companion, Mr. Pepper, by the brilliant statesman and

**TRUE THANKS.** Gen. Matt. W. Ransom. Gen. R. never neglects an opportunity to glorify his State, and her interests can't suffer with such a man representing her at Washington. He is the leading orator and statesman of the South in the U. S. Congress.

Hon. Joseph J. Davis, Congressman from Raleigh District will be a fit peer for such a man when the next Congress meets. It was worth a visit to Raleigh to shake his heavy hand.

Just here we would be remiss in our duty, did we not chronicle the fact that our eye has dwelt on the best looking man in the State. His being an editor does not detract from the superiority. We allude to Col. Donnan of the Sentinel. Standing six feet above mother earth, lithe and straight, with a "manly breadth of shoulder" he would be marked in any crowd. Add to this, fine forehead, clustering light hair, a gently roscate complexion, extensive wealth of full, long, blonde whisker, a clear blue eye and you have a single gentleman whose fault it certainly is that he is not married.

**IN THE FAIR GROUNDS.** We have before alluded to the attendance, and all we can observe is, if the management is satisfied we will not complain. If they can succeed without printer's ink, we are content.

Floral Hall was well decorated and garnished with everything so ravishingly arrayed by lovely fingers, that we could only sigh "woman! woman! What can't thou not accomplish!"

Bed quilts, afghans, lilies, embroidery, wax work, flowers—everything artistically placed, dazzled the senses of the beholder.

With Miss Maggie S. we were strolling through, like unto a blind canine in a commissary, surrounded on all sides by things of beauty, when we were recognized and

**AUNT ABBY HOUSE** who swore she had the premium quilts. "Come this way," says she, "I'll show you what old Franklin can do. If man should sleep under my quilt he'd dream he was in Lee's army again with a fine tooth comb pursuing Jerusalem crickets, or sitting on a rock in the shade in old Franklin munched 'a gunger.' We interviewed her quilts, pronounced them incomparable, named them "Scrambled Eggs" and "Moon under a Basket" and tore ourselves away.

Our companion, to whose taste we conceded, gave first choice to a quilt, composed of pictorial representations of a red-haired woman with purple nose, grasping a sallow pipe from the mouth of a yellow-whiskered man, while children scampered from the door of a blue-black brick house with orange hued foundation. The blending of colors was superbly absurd.

**TYPE WRITER.** This was the most ingenious machine yet invented. It is composed of a box with feeder on top, and a little platform at bottom covered with keys, on each of which is a letter of the alphabet. By striking on this printing can be done more rapidly than writing. Our friends advised us to procure one, even volunteered to subscribe.

We regarded this as a reflection on our calligraphy and left the spot. Miss Anna M. Blake was the fair operator and kindly explained all the mysteries to us.

**CRESHAW'S 'POSSUM.** Mr. Henry Cresshaw, who left Tarboro for Texas, reached the edge of Wake county and there rested. A few days ago he gathered out of the mighty forests an 'opossum, weighing 42 pounds. It was supposed to be the Adam of all the present race. Verily, he contained grease enough to soak an acre of taters, and still leave enough to make heart-burn for every male and female resident of Tarboro'.

**JOBOR WATTS' 1600 POUND PIG.** This colossal porcine was exhibited in a side tent, alongside the hairy horse, for 10 cents a head. If you